

Iron County Register

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E. D. AKE, : : : : : EDITOR.

VOLUME XXXV. NUMBER 34

IRONTON, MO.
THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1902.

S. L. I. M. & S. RY



SCHEDULE OF PASSENGER TRAINS.

NORTH BOUND TRAINS.
St. Louis Mail, No. 10, 11:30 a. m.
Memphis Express, No. 10, 1:30 p. m.

SOUTH BOUND TRAINS.
St. Louis Mail, No. 9, 11:30 a. m.
Memphis Express, No. 9, 1:30 p. m.

W. P. WEMP Agent.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Lenten season now.

St. Valentine to-morrow.

Has the thaw come at last?

Oh, for the gentle spring time!

Probate court is in session this week.

The fuel man has been mighty busy.

When will the trains run on time again?

The water supply is very short again.

County court proceedings are printed this week.

Organ for sale cheap. Inquire of H. O'Brien.

Saw ever any one so long and so strong a winter?

The ice was twelve inches thick the first of the week.

Why won't the railroad company give us a new depot?

The dance Friday night was pronounced a complete success.

The Valley dancing club gives the next dance St. Patrick's day.

The wood piles have mightily diminished in size the past month.

Happily, every freeze carries with it the comfort of a genial thaw later on.

The Willing Workers will meet next Thursday, Feb. 20th., with Mrs. J. S. Riley.

Des Arc is about to have a new postmaster. There are several applicants for the place.

The "Gypsy Camp" last Thursday night was well attended and proved a very pleasant affair.

Born—To Mr. and Mrs. Rob't Backoff, on Wednesday, February 12, 1902, a boy. All are well.

Have any steps been taken to give us a new fence around the courthouse yard? Why any more delay?

It is said "the wicked stand on slippery places;" but an icy sidewalk is no respecter of righteousness.

Anderson Blanton, a fireman on the road and well known here, had his leg cut off at De Soto Tuesday.

A pusher ran into the rear end of a caboose at Hogan Sunday night and badly wrecked it. No one hurt.

It was reported that a negro having the small pox went north on No. 2 last Thursday. He was taken to St. Louis and sent to Quarantine.

The courthouse and yard were once the pride of the county and the envy of all our visitors. What a contrast between the then and now!

MARRIED—At Ironton, Mo., Wednesday, Feb. 12, 1902, by W. G. Fairchild, J. P., C. S. Brown and Mollie Eyle, both of Williamsville, Mo.

MARRIED—At Ironton, Mo., Saturday, Feb. 8, 1902, by W. G. Fairchild, J. P., Henry Spieker and Tena Blanks, both of Ironton, Mo.

A twelve-year-old son of Louis Pratt, who lives about six miles from Ironton on the Fredericksburg road, fell on the ice and broke his arm Monday.

The new bank at Bismarck will be ready for business about March 1st. A gentleman by the name of Burke from De Soto will act as cashier.

Leroy Matkin had his leg broken by a hay baler on Marble creek last Saturday morning. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

In the name of the people the Register has asked the county court for some light on the recent "investigation." We think the people should be enlightened.

U. S. Marshal Strasser drove over from Dent county last Saturday with a couple of whiskey sellers. They both had license and were discharged by the Commissioner.

Wm. Trauernicht was in town from Middlebrook Tuesday seeing his many friends and attending to some business. William thinks that the town of Bismarck is going to boom and has a bright future before it.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church will meet with Miss Belle Muffey Tuesday, Feb. 18th., at 2:30 o'clock. This is the meeting for the election of officers, and it is earnestly desired that every member be present.

STRAYED—From the farm of Thos. L. Whitney, six miles east of Ironton on the gravel road, about November 1, 1901, a red heifer, year old past, marked smooth crop and under bit in left ear and swallow fork in right ear. Reasonable reward will be paid for her recovery.

The Valley Dancing Club wishes to publicly acknowledge their appreciation of the supper served by the ladies of Ironton to the club members and their guests, at their dance on last Friday evening, and also to apprise the ladies of the fact that they have the club's unanimous vote of thanks.

C. A. B., Sec'y.

Died on Friday, February 7, 1902, at 4:30 o'clock A. M., in St. Louis, Mary E. Berglesker (nee Groom), beloved wife of Oscar Berglesker, and dear daughter of Mrs. Fannie Ayer and sister of Harry Ayer. Mrs. Berglesker was born in St. Louis, Mo., and was a native of the city. She was 30 years and 6 months.

The investigation of the books of the various county offices, which has been in progress the past two months, was completed last week and the report of the investigator, Love Cary, filed with the court. The report recites that the books of the various have been carefully examined and everything found all right.

The celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of Ursuline convent and Acadia College, to be held next June, will probably be the biggest event of the Valley in 1902. The preparations therefore have been quickly progressing for several months, and when the time arrives the visiting crowds will find an interesting programme and a hearty welcome.

While putting in a pipe in the new artesian well at the flouring mill Monday night a half inch and a half pipe "got away" and fell to the bottom of the well. Fortunately the pipe is but an inch and a half while the well is six inches in diameter and it will be possible to put another pipe along side the one already there.

DIED—At his home in Los Angeles, Calif., Jan. 29, 1902, Frank M. Keach, aged 48 years and 7 days. The deceased was a resident of Acadia in the early seventies, well known and a general favorite among the young people of the Valley. In 1877 he married Miss Anna Cochran of Nevada, Tex., and removed to California in 1884. He leaves a wife and five children.

H. W. Adolph, C. F. Hanson and Geo. H. Gay attended the business meeting of the Southeast Missouri K. P. Association at De Soto Wednesday of last week. The next celebration will be held at Dexter June 24th and the next business meeting at Farmington in 1903. Mr. Gay was elected Vice-President of the Association for the ensuing year. The visitors say they were elegantly entertained at De Soto.

Rev. J. H. Dew, State evangelist, inaugurated a series of meetings at the Baptist church Sunday. Tuesday evening Mr. Dew preached to men only, while Mr. Dew talked to the ladies at the Presbyterian church. The church was not large enough to accommodate the congregation, and Wednesday afternoon the meeting was moved to the courthouse. Services every afternoon and evening this week. The people are cordially invited to attend.

The street-covered sidewalks made human locomotion a little risky during the ten days ending Tuesday, and more than one downfall is reported. (Don't be alarmed, ladies! The particulars, so to give names and particulars.) Fortunately, no serious accident is to be recorded. Several people scattered and awkward over the sidewalks, and a few have been injured. A harvest of blessings from passing humanity. They are not only worthy citizens, but good Christians as well.

An eastern writer gives the following definition of an "Editor." An editor is one who reads newspapers, selects miscellany, writes articles on all subjects, sets type, reads proof, works at press, folds, packs and directs papers and sometimes carries them, prints jobs, runs on errands, saws wood, takes care of the patrons who call, patiently receives blame for a thousand things that never were nor never can be done, has scarcely time to enjoy nature's restorer, sleep. That is an editor.

Mr. J. E. ("Windy") King, the well-known grocery drummer, was in Potosi Monday on the regular weekly trip. He stated to the Journal man that he is positively in the race for the Republican nomination for Railroad and Warehouse Commissioner, and that he thinks his prospects for securing the nomination are excellent. He claims to have the assurance of support from enough counties to give him between three and four hundred delegates when he goes into the convention.—Potosi Journal.

Following are the petit jurors drawn by the County Court last week, to serve at the April term of Circuit Court:

R. A. Dunn, Henry Volner, Thos. Henderson, A. G. Russell, Henry Rubie, Wm. Moore, W. M. O'Neal, Sam Bradley, John O'Connell, Jas. Fratte, Charles Clifton, Moses Thomas, Elton Seal, J. E. Thompson, Wm. Dunn, M. S. Petty, J. G. Austin, Wm. Reeves, R. F. Holloman, John Webb, E. T. Elgan, John Goggin, Fred Delano, Chas. Thompson.

Barney Frauenthal, chief of the bureau of information at the Union Station, has a pipe. It is a big pipe, in fact, an immense pipe. It is conducive to dreams, and if one were to smoke all that can be put in it at one sitting all kinds of dreams would be liable to visit him.

The pipe was a present to Barney from his old friend "Booby" Rickson, and was received yesterday. It is fully a yard long from the bowl to the mouthpiece, and is made of some kind of wood native to the Philippines, from whence it came. Rickson got humorous when he sent the pipe, as is shown by the following letter which accompanied it: "My Dear Barney—This is a pipe. If you ever get in trouble use it. Brought down with little force on the top of an ordinary cranium it is guaranteed to give immediate results. It is said to be possessed of a charmed influence. It may have figured in many Indian uprisings, and by mixing a little yeast powder with this valuable tobacco, I think it will 'rise again.' I believe it will be an important antidote for lost memory, swoops and fairy tales. Smoke up. Yours, BOB RICKSON."

Barney says he is going to smoke it and then try to wake up and find himself railroad commissioner. His friends say that if he wakes up and finds himself still alive he will be in luck.—Globe-Democrat.

Through the efforts of Postmaster Albert, Madison county bids fair to have a rural free delivery route in a short time. Last Saturday Mr. Albert received notice to secure three applicants for the position of carrier and to forward them to the postoffice department. At an early date an inspector will be sent here to examine the applicants and to complete arrangements for the establishment of the proposed route. The following applications have already been filed: Ed. Simmons, Joe Alumbaugh and Chas. Graham. The route will probably be as follows: From Fredericksburg south to Ed. Perryer's place, thence out on Trace Creek road around by John Turner's place until the Ironton road is reached, thence east around by James Thompson's place, then up Slater creek to Creek Nation, thence down Mill creek to Mill creek ford, thence past Henry Belken's place via the Brewington Mill road to Fredericksburg. The route will cover about twenty-three miles.—Fredericksburg Tribune.

The following is from the Poplar Bluff Citizen: "Ben Dearling, the evangelist, is in the city looking for lost souls and life insurance. He represents the National Life and Trust Co., of Des Moines, that for a small guarantee will see that you do not die at a personal loss, while his Great Salvation Company, of New Jerusalem, takes up the thread where the other ends, and by the 'on the level' and no premium plan reads your title clear to mansions in the skies. Ben is a very engaging speaker. When you hear him talk insurance you want to live forever for the mere joy of paying your dues into such a benevolent concern, but when he talks religion you want to cash in your policy right away and sample the delights of the better world, where insurance agents cease from troubling and untold peace are at rest. He has got you coming or going, the only sovereign remedy for the quick and the dead, a great, grand and comprehensive trust on the problem of the future, how to live, how to die and how to leave enough for your wife to get a better husband."

The groundhog ventured out and saw his shadow. Then straightway sought his hole once more; And so we're doomed to six weeks wintry weather—Just like the weather gone before!

O groundhog sage, why leave you not to Hyatt? The regulation of this thing: Why not enjoy your cozy quarters quiet, And free the way to Gentle Spring?

But so it always is: some pecky meddler Upsets our dearest hopes and brings To naught our best-laid plans built on the future, And causes us to cuss, by jings!

When next convenes our august legislature We'll have a bill put briskly through To make the groundhog and his shade illegal, An' house him in his hole, perdu!

Beyond our Solons' power? Don't you think it! They regulate all other things—Our births, our deaths, our food, our physics—Why not the coming of our springs? So, if they turn their guns on Mr. Groundhog, His day will soon be past and gone—He'll quickly scuttle to his hole and stay there, And leave Sweet Spring henceforth alone!

The following from Tuesday's Globe-Democrat tells of a wreck on the Iron Mountain Railroad in St. Louis last Monday: "Two men narrowly escaped death in a rear-end collision between two freight trains at Robert avenue and the Iron Mountain tracks early yesterday morning. Freight train 71, a through train, and train 91, a local, were both south bound on the tracks. At Robert avenue train 71, which was ahead of No. 91, stopped for orders. There is a sharp curve at this point, and train 91, in charge of Engineer Edward Walters and Fireman Martin Robinson, swept around the curve at full speed. They were horrified to find the rear end of the train, which they supposed to be several miles ahead of them, standing on the tracks. Walters called to his fireman to leap, and, after closing the throttle and putting on the air brake, he jumped. The speed was too great, however, and a moment later the engine crashed into the caboose of train 71. The caboose was split in twain and the engine plowed through three empty stock cars, the wreckage being piled in a heap. The engine did not leave the tracks, and was finally brought to a stand by a flat car coupled to the stock cars and loaded with pig iron. The fire from the stove in the caboose set fire to the wreckage, and it was necessary to sound a fire alarm. The department responded promptly, but the caboose and three stock cars were entirely consumed, though the remainder of the cars were uninjured. The damage to the rolling stock is estimated at about \$2500. The cars which were completely destroyed were valued at about \$500 each, while the engine of train 91 was damaged about \$1000. Walters and Robinson escaped injury."

A few days ago the editor went to Bismarck. He is interested in that town because of the calamity which a few months ago devastated it by fire. Its rebuilding is an evidence of its vitality by reason of its position and surroundings. Substantial brick structures are taking the place of the frail frame buildings which preceded them, and I don't know but that congratulations rather than sympathy are to be extended to the people there. Of course, regeneration by fire—here or hereafter—is a dreadful thing; but the plumeage of the new-risen Phoenix is certain to outshine the old bird re-born to ashes. Among the more important structures in the new hotel—the Norrid House—the property of a corporation, whose two principal stockholders are Wm. Trauernicht of Middlebrook, and Louis Miller of Acadia; and the fact that they are connected with its fortunes will interest every resident of Iron county, with good wishes for the success of their enterprise. The building is of St. Louis pressed brick and iron, and in dimensions is 98x86 feet. The windows are of plate glass and burnished sashes, while the steps and approaches are of stone and iron. The edifice is two stories high, exclusive of the cellarage. The lower floor contains the hotel office, 35x22; dining-room, 33x40; kitchen, 35x25. In the cellar is the heater, a compact machine, requiring little space—about 8x6 feet—

in which either coal or wood may be burned. In addition to the apartments for hotel use on the first floor are three other rooms of ample size, in which will be located a saloon, bank, and general store. On the second floor, to which an elegant and capacious stairway leads, are twenty-two sleeping-rooms, a parlor and bath-room, ranged on either side of an 8-foot corridor. All these are nicely furnished—the parlor elegantly. Each sleeping-room has an iron-and-brass bedstead with wire-mattress of latest design, upon which the wooling of Morpheus ought to be of easy success. The remainder of the furniture and the bright carpets give to each room a cosy and inviting look. Everything is, of course new, and in addition is in the best taste. The wood-work throughout the interior is in natural finish in oil and varnish, and the air of cleanliness pervading is very pleasing. All the rooms are well lighted, and high ceilings insure comfort to the guests while prevails the summer solstice. Down stairs, the furnishings of the office make it a cheerful resort, and an ample open fire-place adds not a little to its air of comfort and ease. The dining-room boasts an unusual display of plate and china, and the snowy linen is inviting. I took dinner there that day, and can attest to the fact that the kitchen is in touch with these outward signs of satisfying refreshment. The saloon—also a place of "refreshment," and with many a favorite beyond all others—is very neatly finished and furnished. The bar is made attractive with plate glass mirrors and ovals: the counter of cherry, and the floor of tessellated tiling. It is said to be the finest south of St. Louis. Chas. Schaper is in charge, and will cater to the thirsty travelers with urbanity and zeal. The whole building is steam heated—baths, rooms, passage-ways, etc.—at an even temperature impossible to the ordinary box stove or king heater. At half the capacity of the machine, the thermometer will stand throughout the interior at 76, while outside the mercury marks minus 6. The gentleman in charge of the hostelry is Mr. W. P. Norrid, and the REGISTER feels sure he is the right man in the right place. I wish him, as well as the proprietors of the hotel, the utmost success, and have no doubt he will deservingly attain it.

Rev. T. A. Waterman preaches Sunday for the new Episcopal congregation in Fredericksburg.

PERSONAL.

Geo. Fox has gone to Jonesboro, Ark.

Mrs. Vance visited in Middlebrook Monday.

G. W. Smith of Sabula was a caller Wednesday.

Mrs. M. A. Ake is visiting friends in St. Louis.

W. A. Thompson of Brule, Ark., was a caller Monday.

P. H. Jaquith of Pilot Knob made a trip to St. Louis last week.

Miss Hattie Davis left Saturday on a visit to friends in St. Louis.

J. M. Whitworth left last night on a visit to relatives in Arkansas.

H. M. Collins left Monday on a visit to relatives in St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. A. F. Bond of St. Louis was with friends in Ironton last Friday.

Mr. J. Gaffney and son of St. Louis spent Saturday afternoon in Ironton.

Miss Mathilda Rieke has returned from a visit to relatives in St. Louis.

Mrs. Andrews visited in St. Louis this week. Mr. Andrews accompanied her home.

Dr. and Mrs. Summa and the little girls were here from St. Louis the first of the week.

Mrs. Pogue returned to her home in Denver last Sunday after spending several weeks with relatives in Pilot Knob.

Mr. Aug. Rieke, who has been confined to his room for a week or so from severe illness, is convalescent and will doubtless soon resume his daily avocation.

The most reliable preparation for kidney troubles on the market is Foley's Kidney Cure. Sold by Acadia Valley Drug Co.

Card of Thanks.

To the noble order of the M. W. of A. I extend my heartfelt gratitude and thanks for the prompt settlement of the claim for \$1000, to me through the death of my son, Daniel Dean; and I also extend to the members of the Des Arc Camp M. W. of A. my thanks for the kindness they showed me in my sad bereavement. May God's blessings be with the Des Arc Camp and also the noble M. W. of A. fraternity at large. JANE DEAN.

Des Arc, Feb. 10, 1902.

Winter coughs are apt to result in consumption if neglected. They can be soon broken up by using Foley's Honey and Tar. Sold by Acadia Valley Drug Co.

Des Arc Items.

We are still having nice winter weather.

Rev. Calvert filled his regular appointment Sunday.

E. M. Logan spent Sunday and Monday in St. Louis.

Bert Harrel visited home folks Sunday.

Miss Letha Moyer is home after closing her school at Hogan.

Mrs. Wadlow and Mrs. Hartzell visited Mrs. Sloan Friday.

Chas. Fitzpatrick has gone to the west end of the county for a deer hunt.

Miss Nellie McCall spent Monday and Tuesday visiting Miss Lulu Muse.

C. C. Bond visited his family at Fredericksburg last week.

Will Edmonds of Crystal is visiting home folks.

Quite a good deal of sickness in the valley.

Look out Friday, maybe you will be remembered and get a valentine. B. B.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Beary's Signature

Foley's Honey and Tar is best for croup and whooping cough, contains no opiates, and cures quickly. Careful mothers keep it in the house. Sold by Acadia Valley Drug Co.

A Legacy of the Grip.

Is often a run-down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is Electric Bitters, the splendid tonic, blood purifier and regulator of Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system, and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by Acadia Valley Drug Co.

preaches twice a month at Piedmont and lives at Farmington; he also has charge of the Baptist church at that place.

There has been considerable stealing going on here lately. The railroad company have been setting out loaded cars here for the south, that they could not get up the hill, and somebody has been robbing them. Last week John Keathley was hunting near Des Arc and found hid in the woods a case of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, worth \$12.00; and Sunday while Alfred Medley and Ike Cole were walking in the woods north of Des Arc, on the left of the railroad, they discovered what they thought to be a new made grave; they summoned a party of men and dug into the grave and found four butts of Star tobacco (96 plugs) the boxes were destroyed, but the tobacco had been put into a new box made of new dressed lumber and buried about three feet deep. They had removed all the stars from the tobacco. Detective McCabe was notified, and he is expected down to investigate the matter. Hope he may find the guilty parties. The last robbery is thought to have occurred within the last few days.

There is quite a race here for the postoffice. Dr. N. A. Farr, B. Brainerd and J. F. Keathley are the applicants. Frank Raney resigned. The longest pole will get the persimmon.

Mrs. Van Hamilton was down from St. Louis last week visiting her brother, Jas. Pate.

Miss Anna Morris visited her sister, Mrs. J. S. O'Neal, at Mill Springs last week.

Mrs. John Myers is visiting her parents at Ironton this week.

Chas. Semands of De Soto spent Sunday at home.

Cal Province came from Grandin last week to attend the funeral of his brother-in-law, Robt. Lowe.

O. C. Morris made a flying trip to Piedmont Sunday.

Robt. Bone of Jordan spent Sunday in Des Arc.

Jos. D. Hickman made a flying trip to Poplar Bluff Monday.

February 11, 1902.

A Convincing Answer.

"I hobbled into Mr. Blackmon's drug store one evening," says Wesley Nelson, of Hamilton, Ga., "and he asked me to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with which I had suffered for a long time. I told him I had no faith in any medicine as they all failed. He said: 'Well if Chamberlain's Pain Balm does not help you, you need not pay for it.' I took a bottle of it home and used it according to the directions and in one week I was cured, and have not since been troubled with rheumatism." Sold by All Druggists.

Hogan Items.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Bisch and Mrs. Rooney Lewis of St. Louis spent the week guests of Mrs. J. S. Benson Annapolis, and Mrs. Bisch, Hogan.

J. R. Goff and wife spent Sunday at Glover Mo.

C. M. Fuller of De Soto spent a few days in our town during past week.

Miss Elsie Holloman was in Ironton last week.

Miss Stella Owens took in the ball at Ironton last Friday.

A. E. Bisch worked as operator 2 days at the week north of Hogan.

Joe Kennell got his hand slightly mashed in the week in Hogan yard Sunday afternoon.

P. A. Myers made several trips up the line during past week.

J. Fitzgerald was in Ironton Sunday.

Miss Teresa Owens returned home Tuesday.

Little Willie got the largest piece of taffy at the taffy pulling, but who can guess who eat the most?

Miss Letha Moyer's school closed last week. Miss Letha is a splendid teacher and gives perfect satisfaction.

Eddie Benson was in Hogan Sunday.

W. J. Jee, sported quite a dashing sleigh during the snow storm.

MAUD.

Mothers can safely give Foley's Honey and Tar to their children for coughs and colds, for it contains no opiates or other poisons. Sold by Acadia Valley Drug Co.

From Bellevue.

We are still having nice winter weather.

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Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Graves went to St. Louis last week, Mrs. Graves to see the doctor. She was much benefited by the trip.

On my way down from Ironton Saturday, I met with Rev. J. D. Watson, was glad to meet him as he was formerly our pastor at Des Arc. He



ADOLPH'S Jewelry Store,

Ironton, Mo.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

SILVERWARE, ETC.

SPECTACLES AND LENSES FITTED.

Fine Stationery. School Books and School Supplies a specialty.

All kinds of Musical Instruments and Strings for same.

Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

Work done at Reasonable Rates and Warranted.

—AGENT FOR—